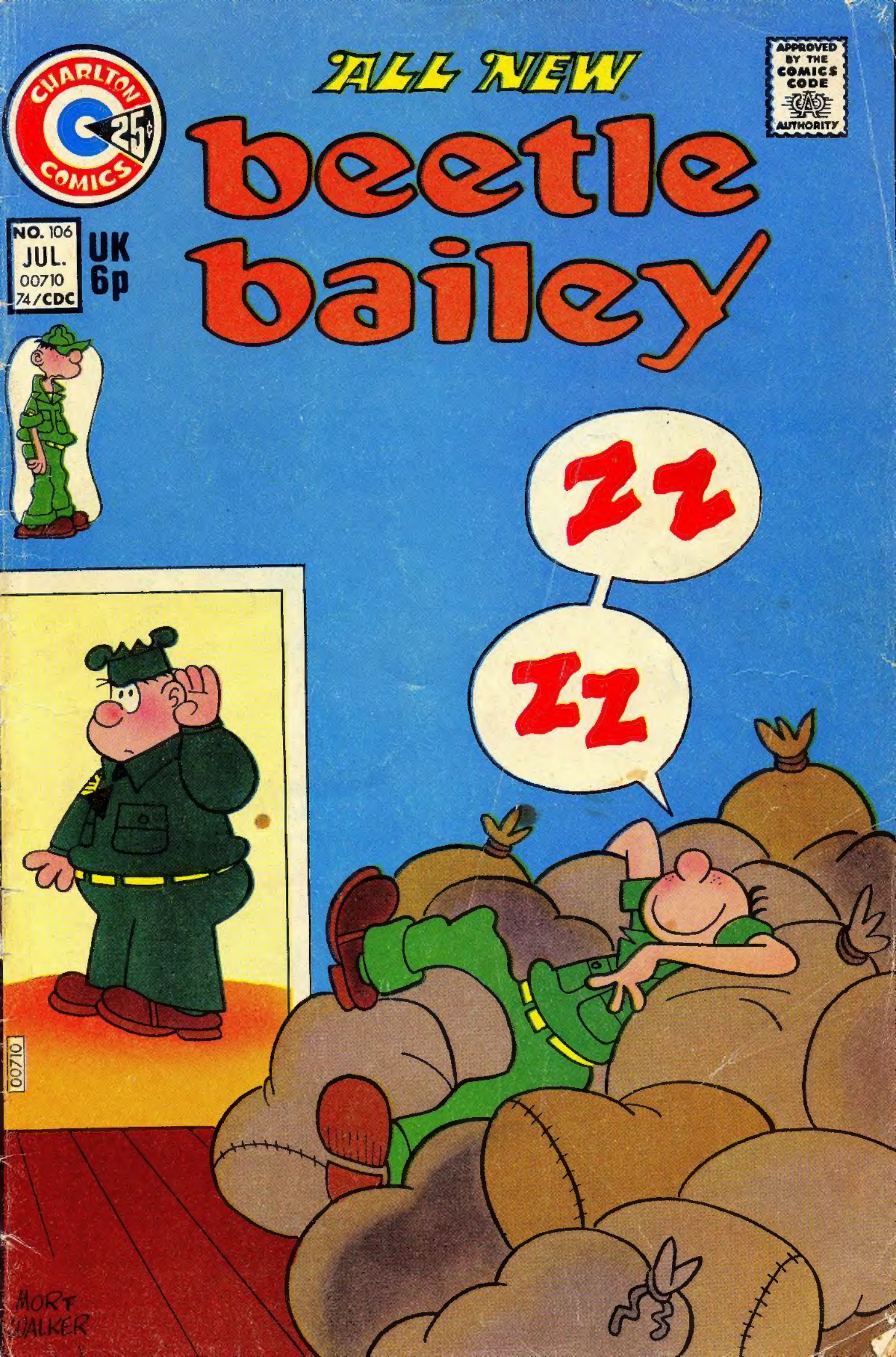
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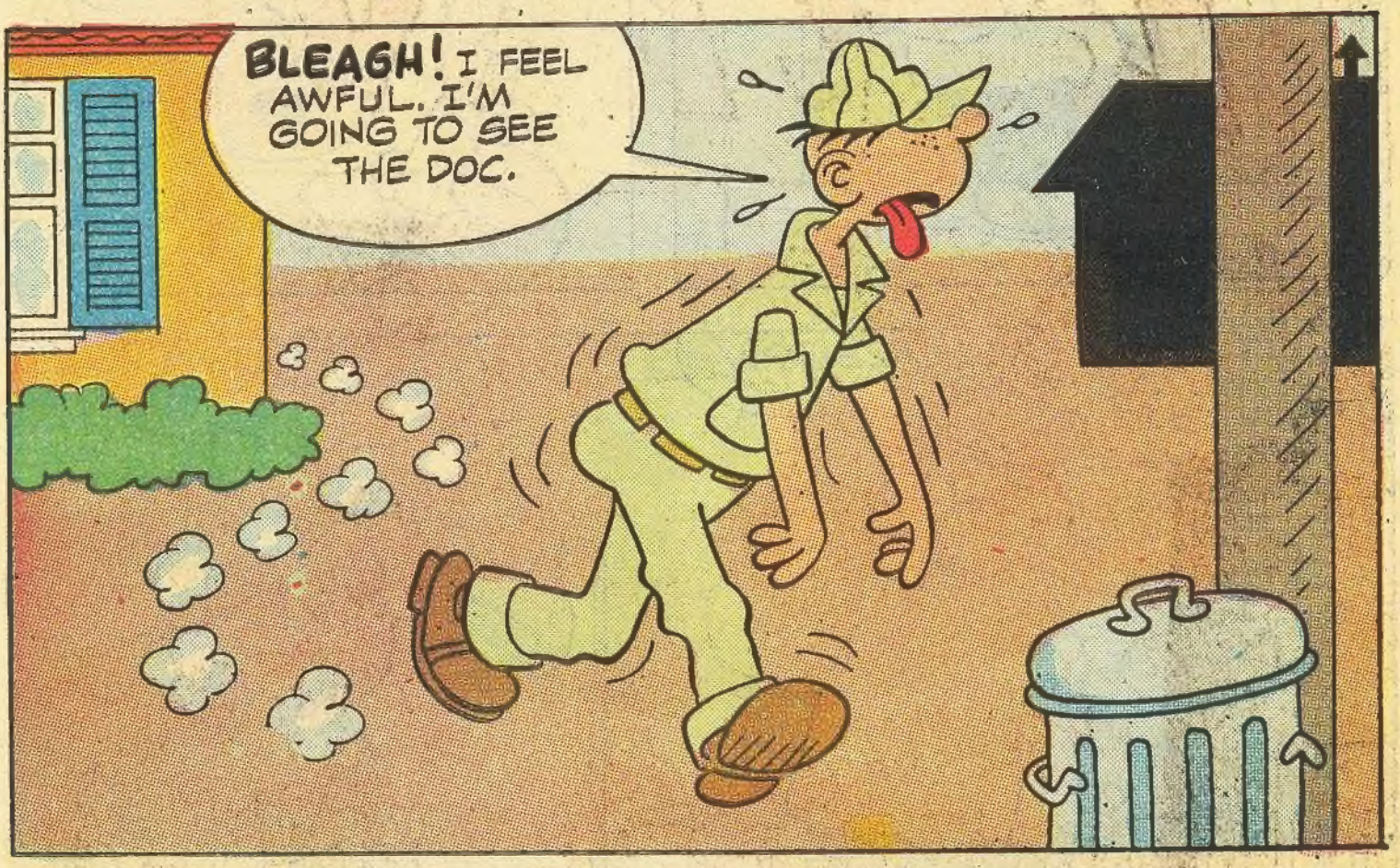
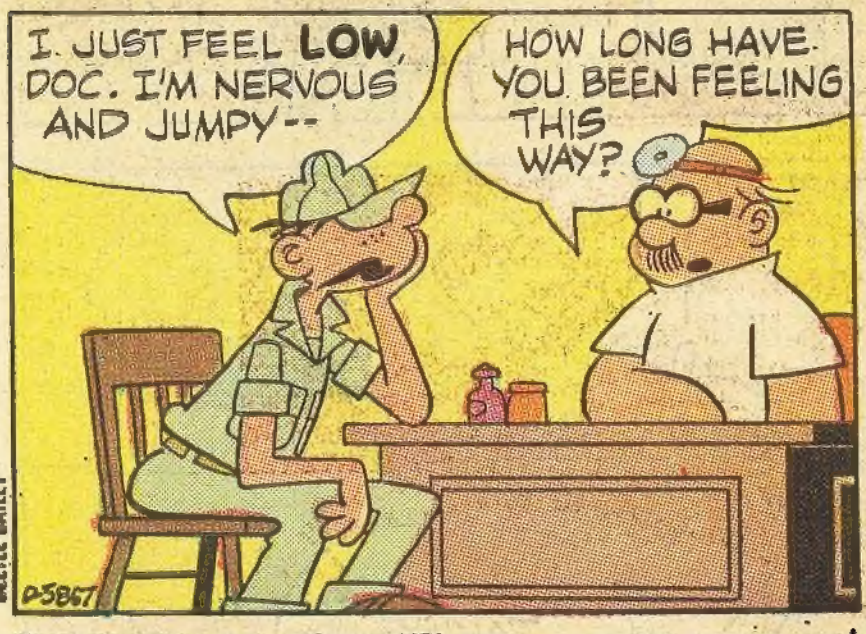
beetle bailey

by mort walker

The HAPPY PiLL





BEETLE BAILEY

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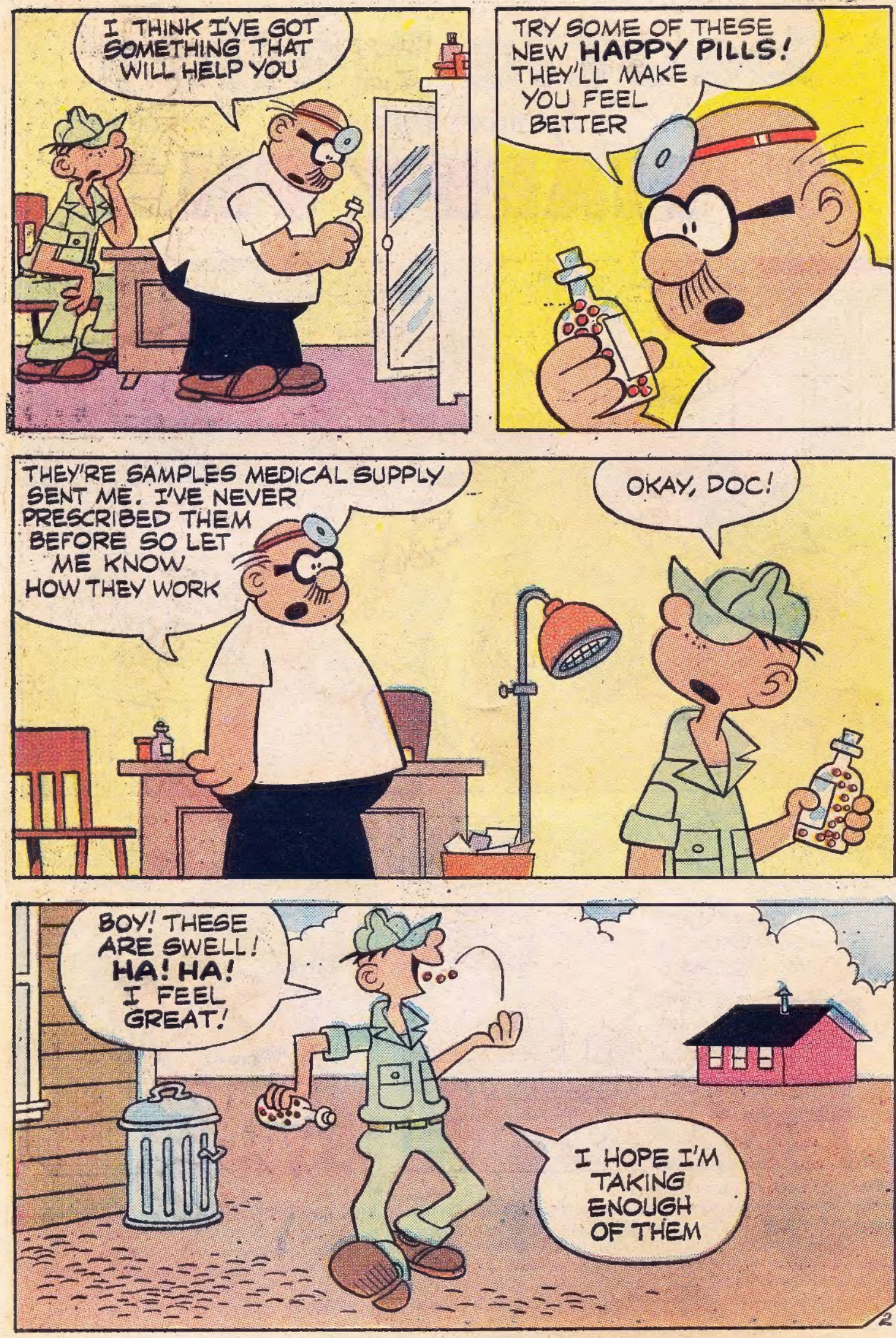
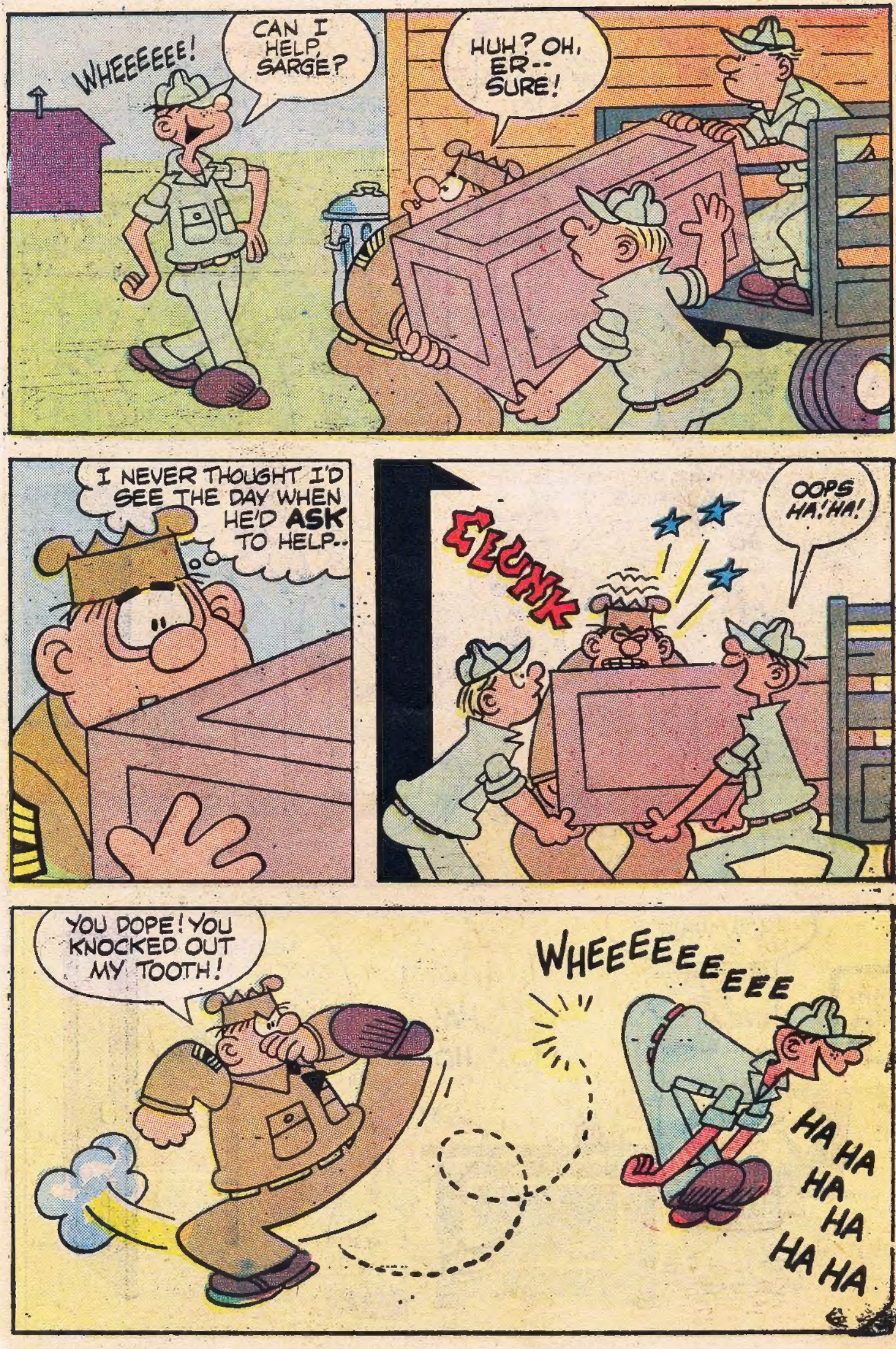
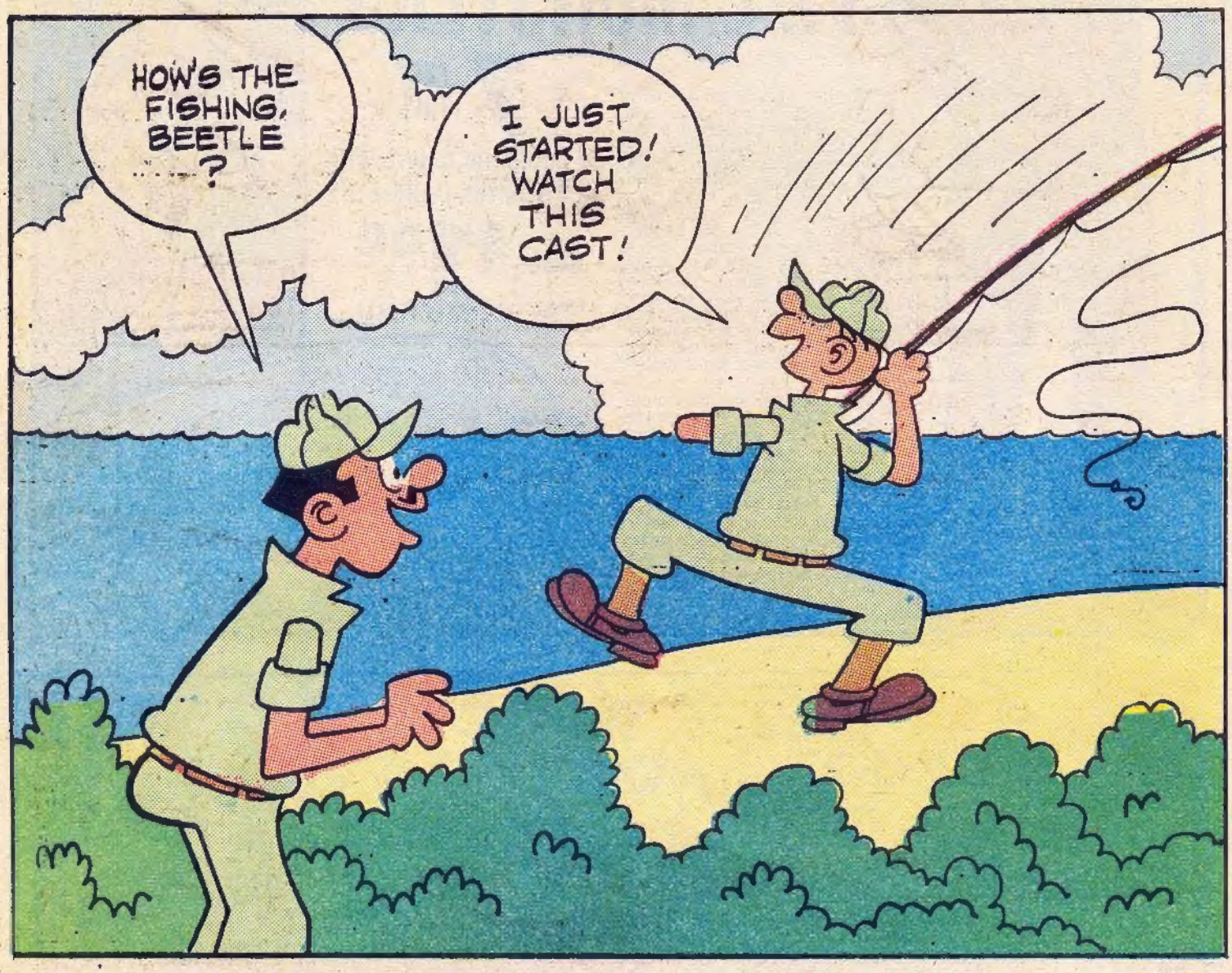
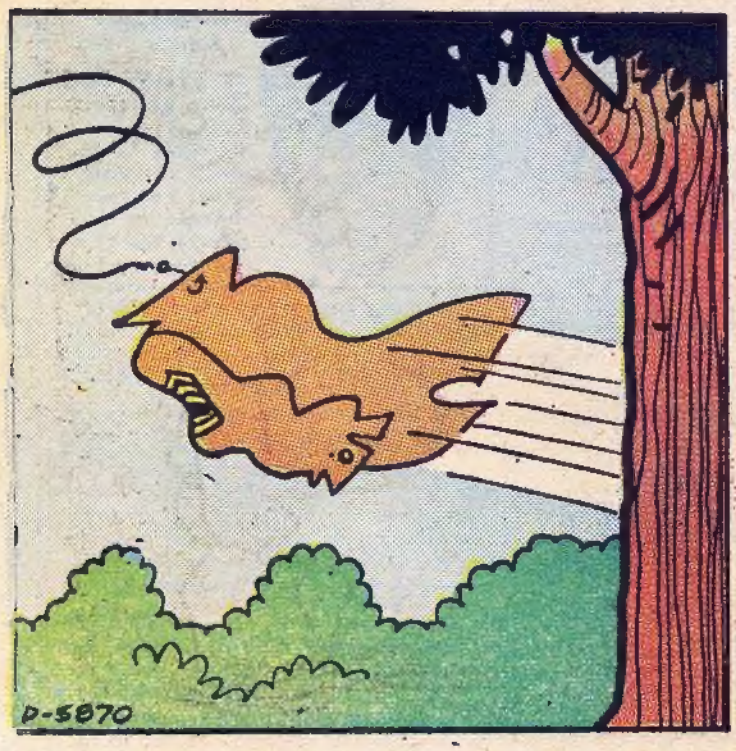

I THINK I'VE GOT SOMETHING THAT WILL HELP YOU
TRY SOME OF THESE NEW HAPPY PILLS! THEY'LL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER
THEY'RE SAMPLES MEDICAL SUPPLY SENT ME. I'VE NEVER PRESCRIBED THEM BEFORE SO LET ME KNOW HOW THEY WORK
OKAY, DOC!
BOY! THESE ARE SWELL! HA! HA! I FEEL GREAT!
I HOPE I'M TAKING ENOUGH OF THEM

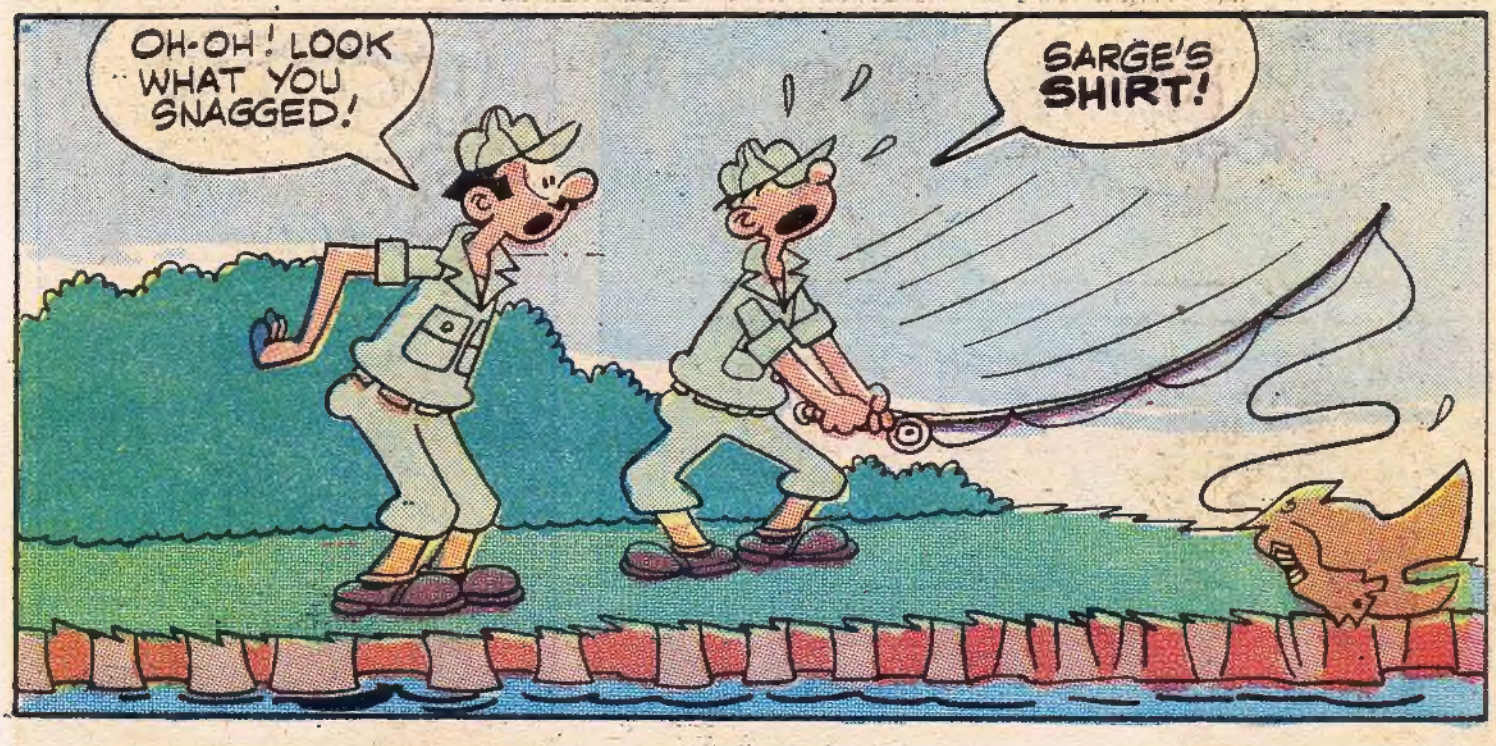

WHEEEEEE!
CAN I HELP, SARGE?
HUH? OH, ER-- SURE!
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY WHEN HE'D ASK TO HELP..
CLUNK
OOPS HA! HA!
YOU DOPE! YOU KNOCKED OUT MY TOOTH!
WHEEEEEEEEEE
HA HA HA HA HA HA

WHAT'S SO BLASTED FUNNY?
HA! HA! HA! EVERYTHING IS! HA! HA! HA!
YOU -- THE LAMPPOST -- THAT GARBAGE CAN OVER THERE --
HA! HA! HA! HA!
STOP LAUGHING OR I'LL --
HA HA HA HO HO HE HE HA HO HO
NOW WHAT?
HA! HA! HO!
HE! HE! QUICK! HAVE YOU GOT A PILL TO MAKE ME UNHAPPY?!
HE!
END

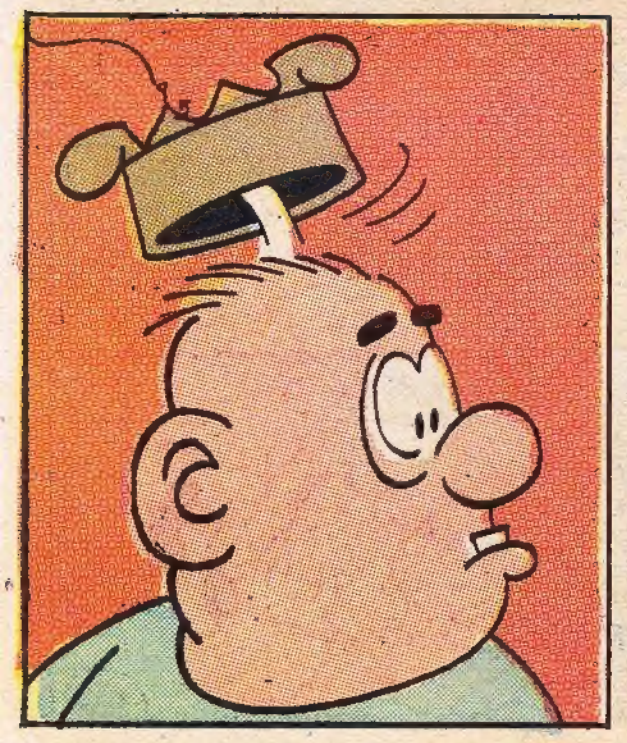
beetle bailey in CATCHING TROUBLE

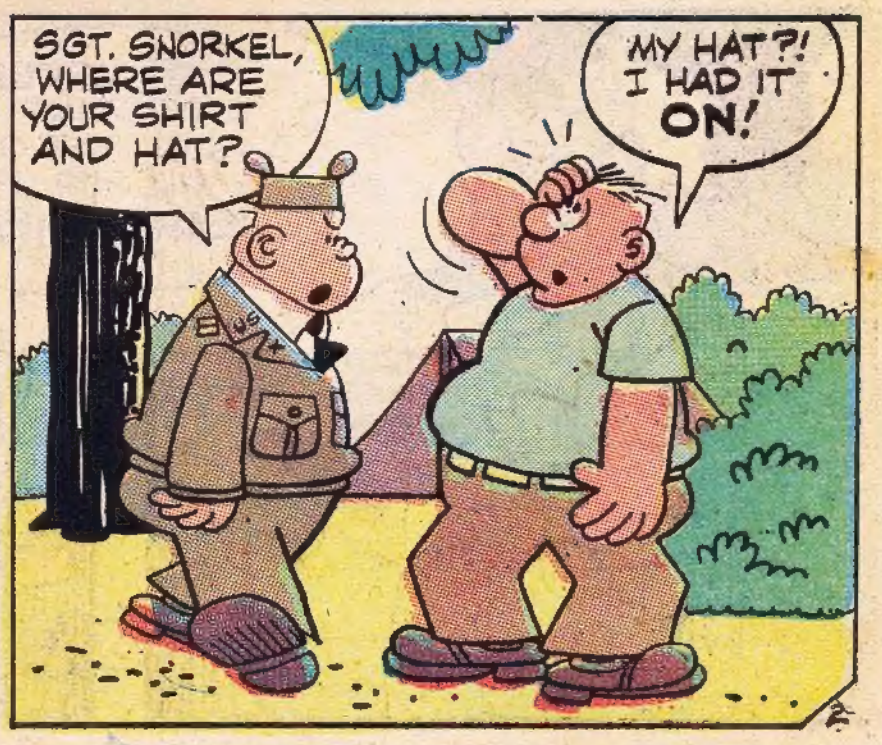





OH-OH! LOOK WHAT YOU SNAGGED!
SARGE'S SHIRT!

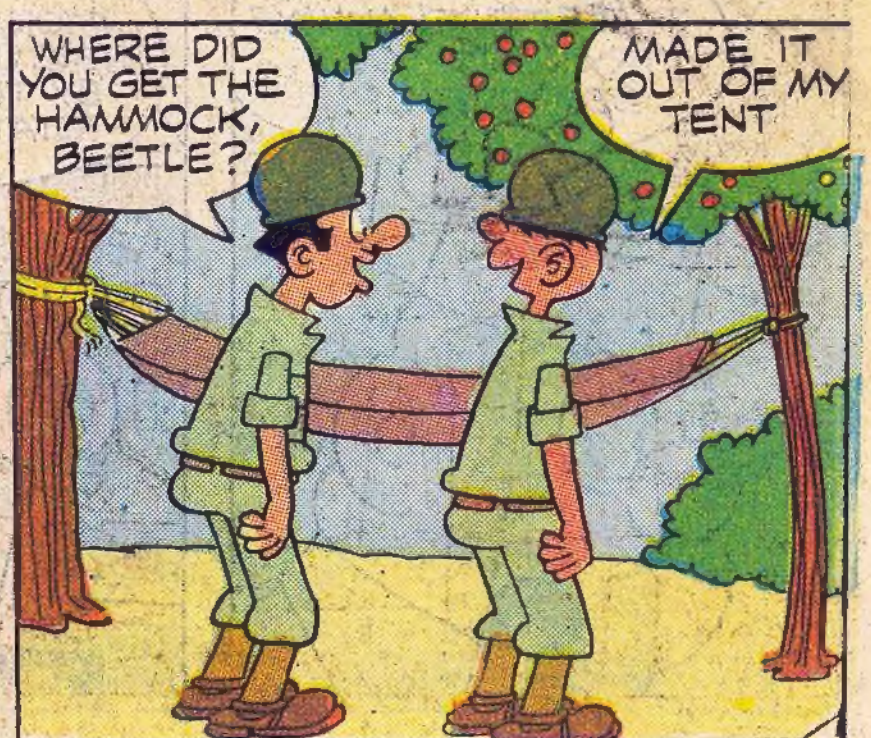
IT CAME UNHOOKED! QUICK! SNAG IT AGAIN BEFORE IT SINKS!

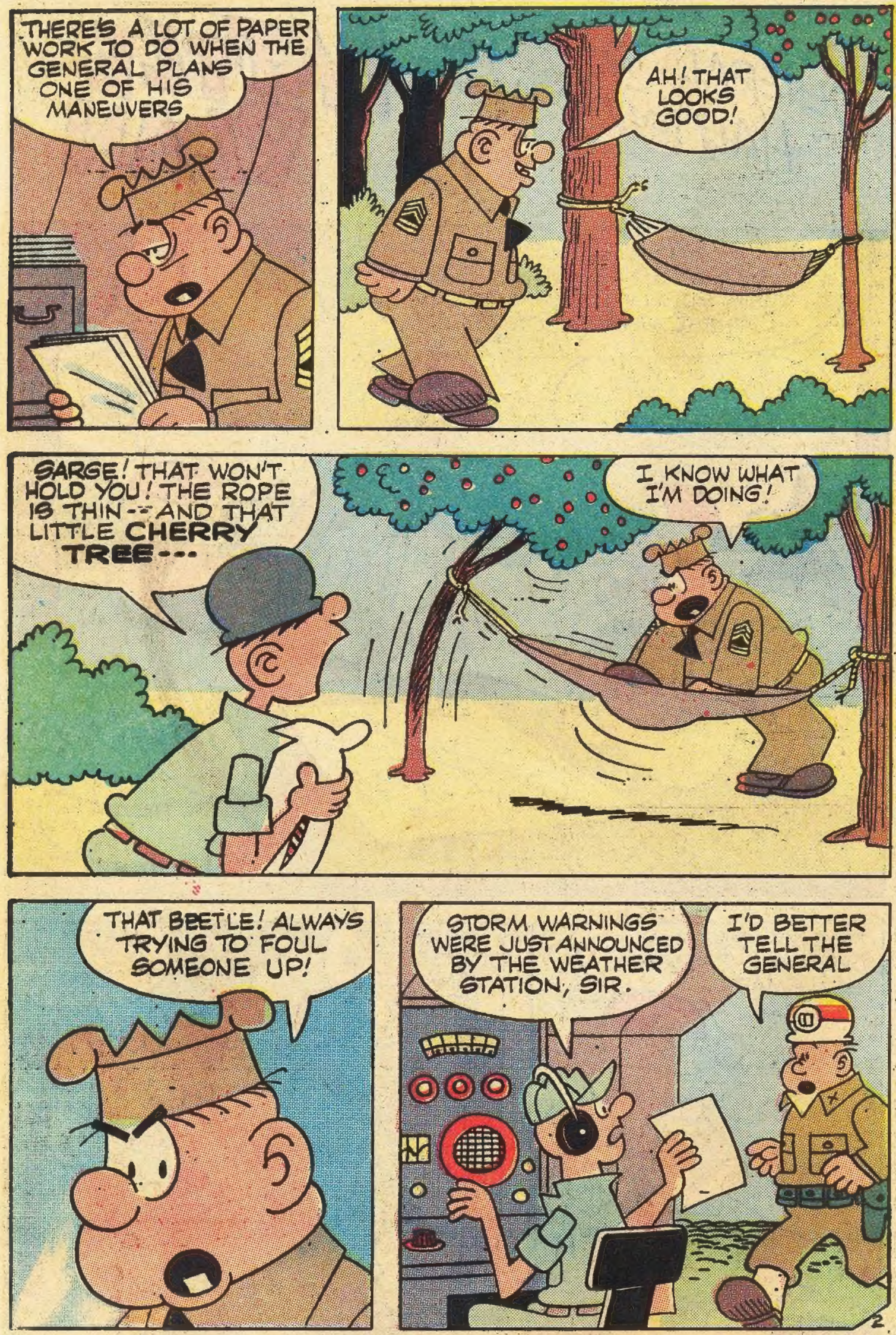



SGT. SNORKEL, WHERE ARE YOUR SHIRT AND HAT?
MY HAT?! I HAD IT ON!

NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! YOU GOT HIS HAT TOO!
OMIGOSH! WHAT'LL WE DO?
DON'T TELL ME THEY JUST DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR! THAT EXCUSE WON'T HOLD WATER!
I'LL ADMIT IT SOUNDS FISHY, SIR
HE'S COMING THIS WAY! DIVE!
I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND IT! I KNOW THOSE CLOTHES WILL POP UP SOMEWHERE!
END

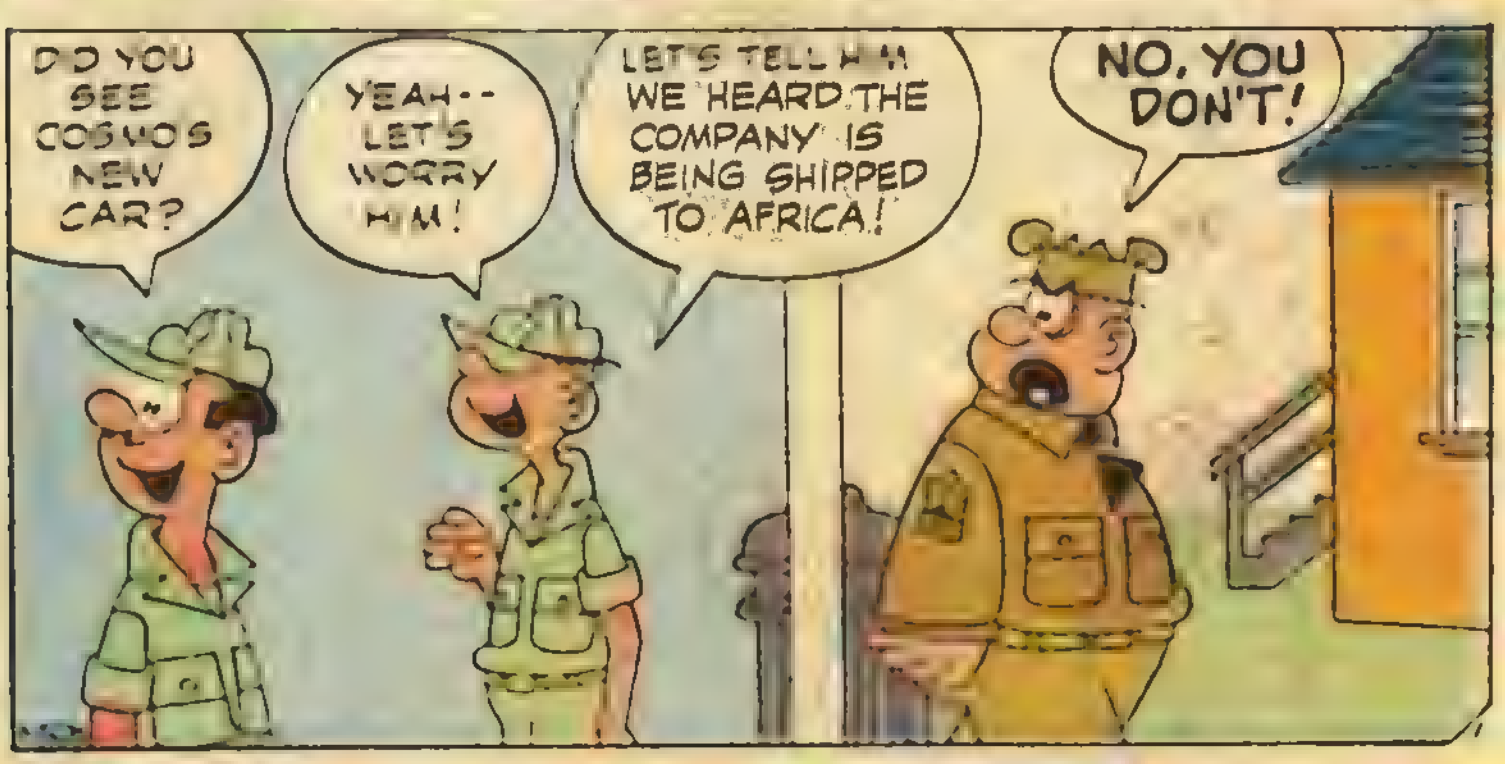
GENERAL HALFTRACK in The BATTLE PLAN




THERE'S A LOT OF PAPER WORK TO DO WHEN THE GENERAL PLANS ONE OF HIS MANEUVERS
AH! THAT LOOKS GOOD!
SARGE! THAT WON'T HOLD YOU! THE ROPE IS THIN -- AND THAT LITTLE CHERRY TREE---
I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!
THAT BEETLE! ALWAYS TRYING TO FOUL SOMEONE UP!
STORM WARNINGS WERE JUST ANNOUNCED BY THE WEATHER STATION, SIR.
I'D BETTER TELL THE GENERAL

I'M AFRAID HE WON'T LIKE TO HEAR THIS
SIR, WE CAN'T MANEUVER TODAY! WE'RE IN FOR SOME VERY UNUSUAL WEATHER
BOSH! I'VE HAD EXPERIENCE IN ALL KINDS OF WEATHER, AND--
US
ZING
BOOM
CALL OFF THE MANEUVER
RING
END

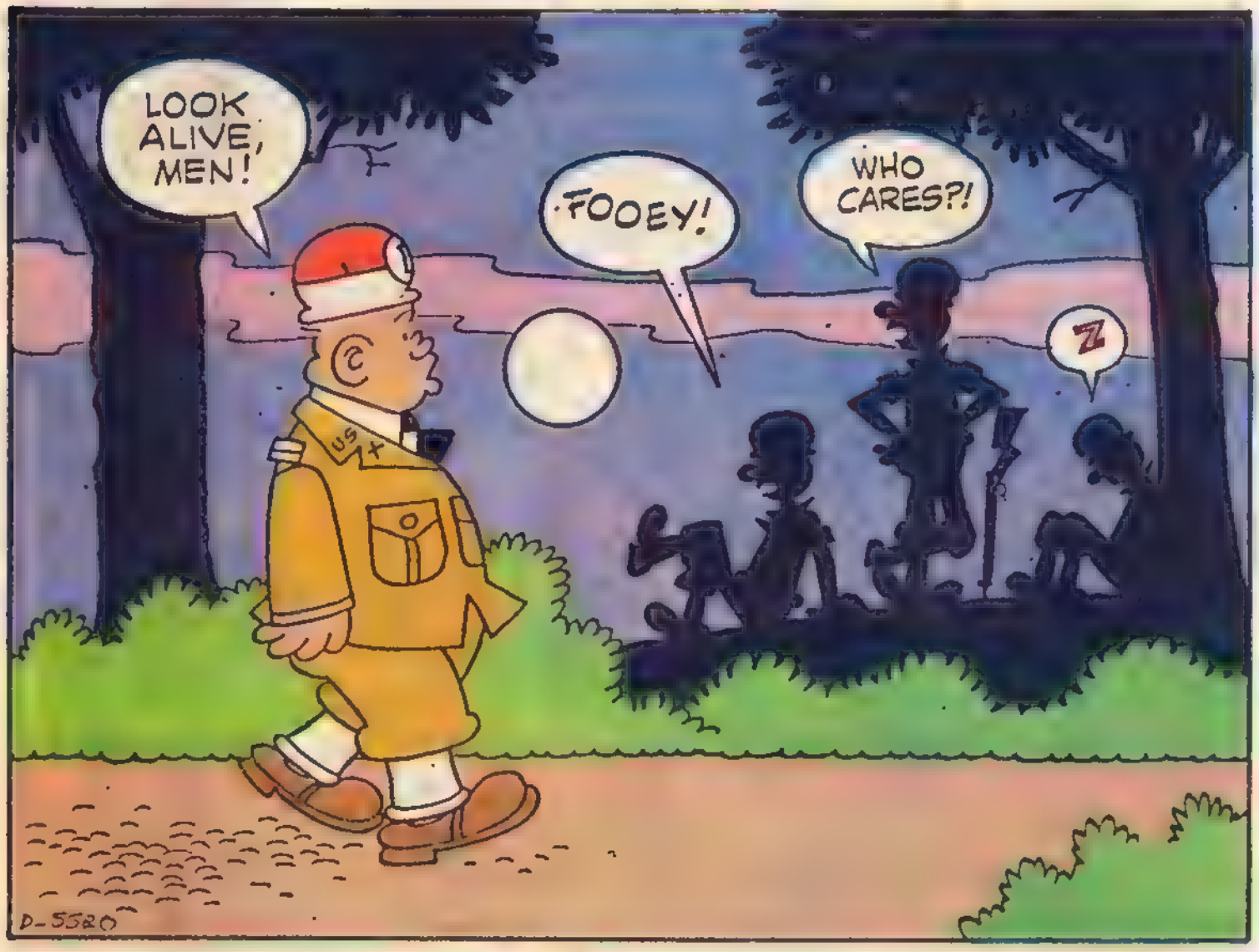
RUMOR RUMBLES

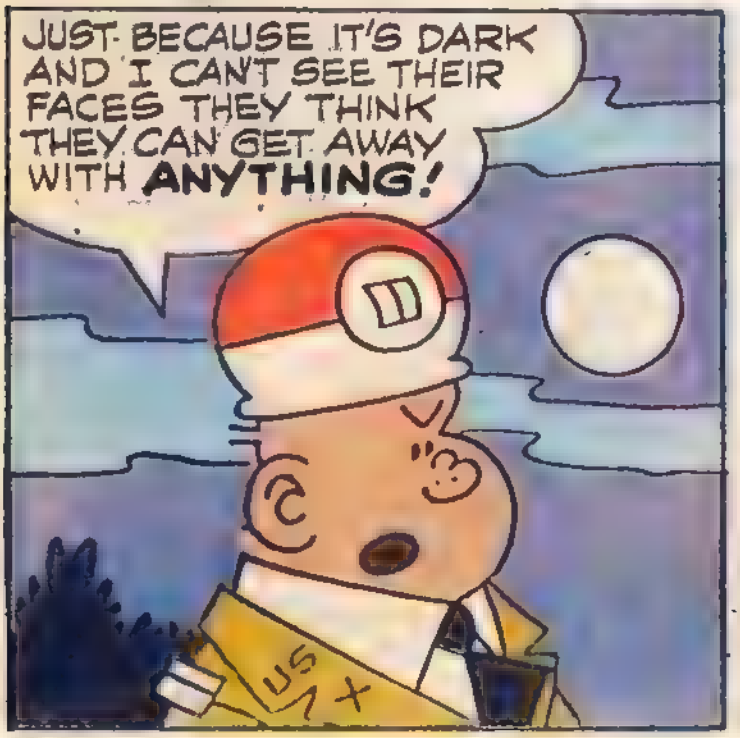


THAT'S JUST THE WAY RUMORS GET STARTED! YOU'D HAVE THE WHOLE CAMP IN AN UPROAR!
GULP
THE TROUBLE IS THERE ARE SO MANY IMPRESSIONABLE JERKS WHO'D ACTUALLY BELIEVE THAT AFRICA RUMOR!
..ER--WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT MACHETE, COOKIE?
THIS AIN'T NO MACHETE. IT'S MY MEAT CLEAVER
PX
JUST WHAT I WANTED- AFRICAN VIOLETS
SALE
WHY HAVE YOU GOT ALL THOSE SHINY BUTTONS AND BEADS, CAPTAIN?
I BOUGHT THEM AT THE P.X. FOR MY WIFE. SHE'S MAKING SOME DRESSES

LOOK! MAJOR MURPHY IS WEARING A PITH HELMET!
SO WHAT? HE ALWAYS WEARS ONE ON A HOT DAY
I NEED SOMETHING TO COVER MY STRAWBERRY PLANTS TO KEEP THE BIRDS OFF
HERE'S THE MOSQUITO Nnetting YOU ORDERED, SIR
!
SARGE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THAT GETUP?
BEADS
TRINKETS
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD?
END

LOOK ALIVE

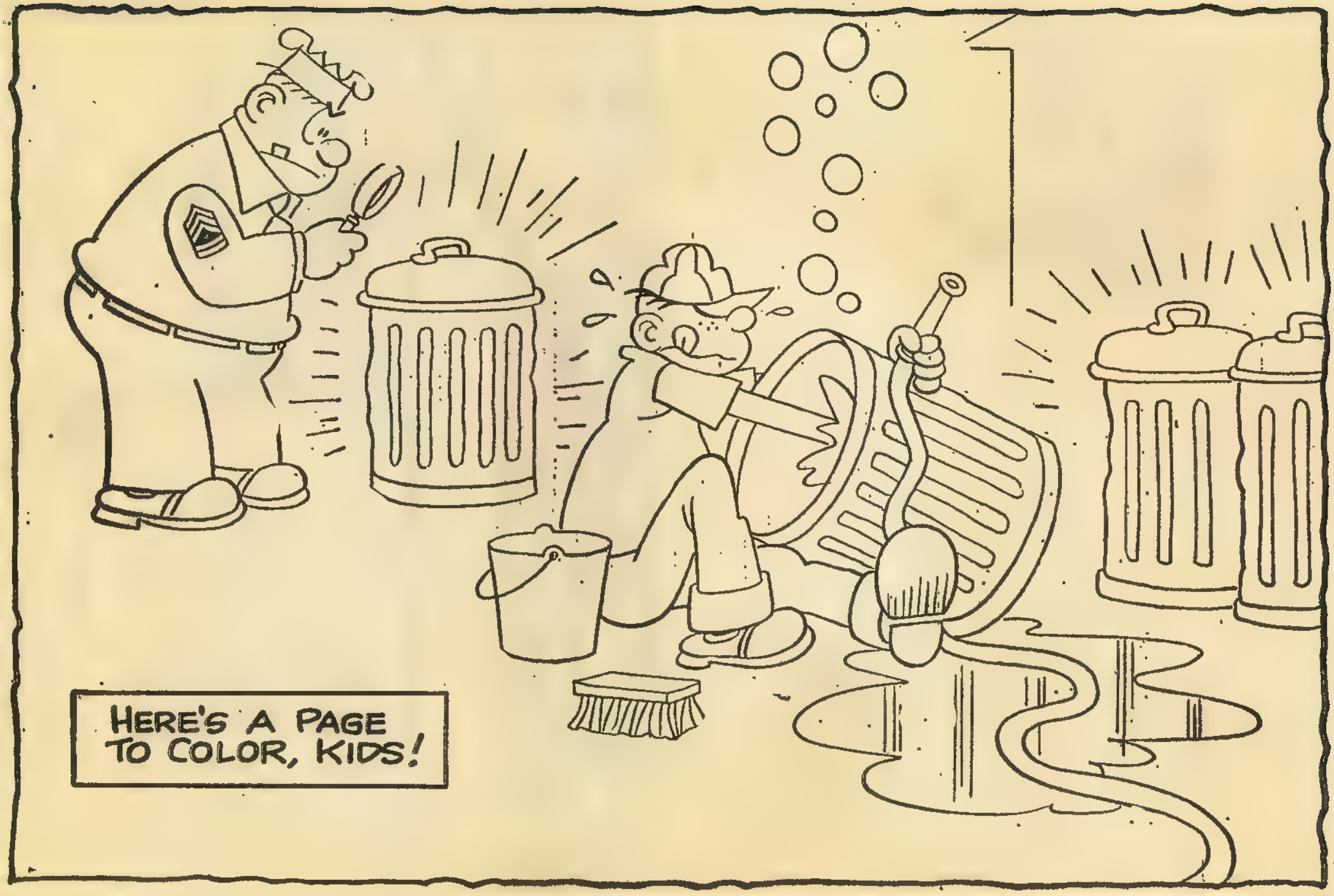

LOOK ALIVE, MEN!
FOOEY!
WHO CARES?!
Z
D-5520


JUST BECAUSE IT'S DARK AND I CAN'T SEE THEIR FACES THEY THINK THEY CAN GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING!

I NEVER SAW SUCH INSUBORDINATION

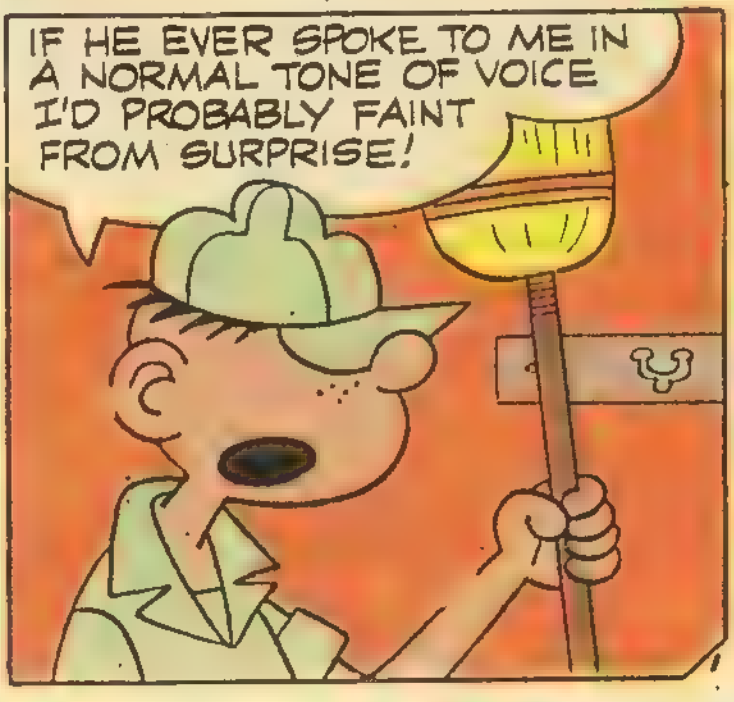
AH! THERE'S A MAN ALERT AND ON DUTY!
LOOK ALIVE!
ON YOUR TOES, MAN!
CARRY ON!
NOW THERE WAS A REAL SOLDIER! HE SALUTED-- NO BACK TALK!
THE ARMY NEEDS MORE MEN LIKE HIM!

I THINK WE SHOULD PROMOTE HIM, SARGE. HE'S JUST THE TYPE WE'RE TRYING TO DEVELOP!
YES, SIR!
I'LL GO SEE WHO HE IS, SIR

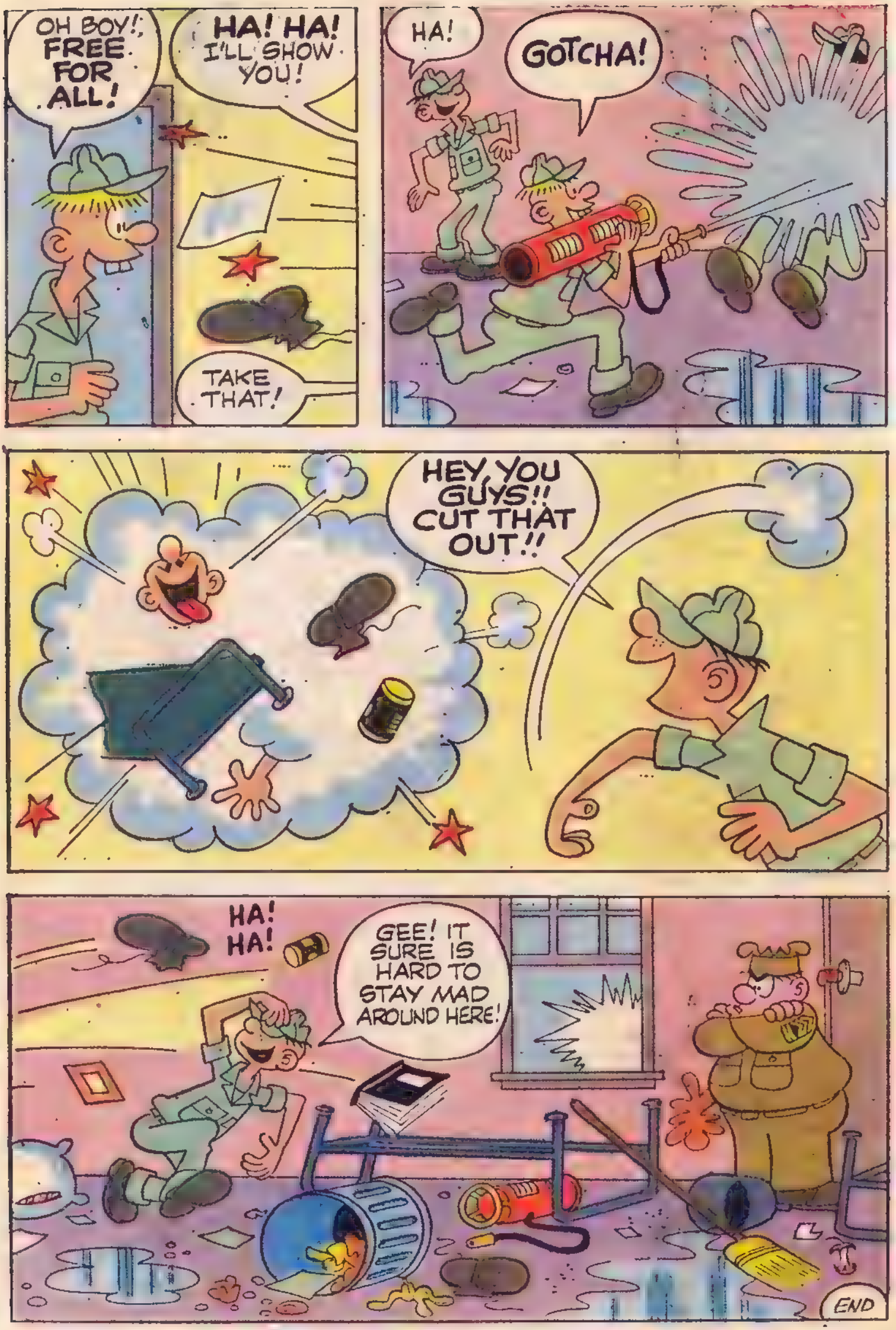

HERE'S A PAGE
TO COLOR, KIDS!

beetle bailey

by mort walker



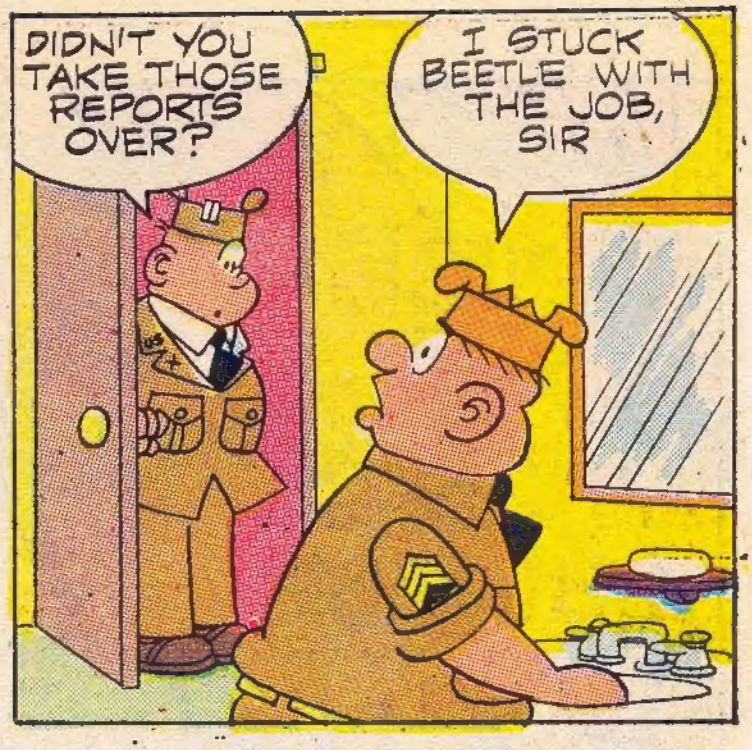
HURRY IT UP!! START LEANING ON THAT BROOM!
I'LL SHOW HIM!
IS THIS LEANING ENOUGH, YOU OLD GROUCH?
SNAP!
HAW! HAW! YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING RIGHT, BEETLE! HAW! HAW!
NO! DON'T!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO LAUGH AT ME, YOU HYENA!!
2

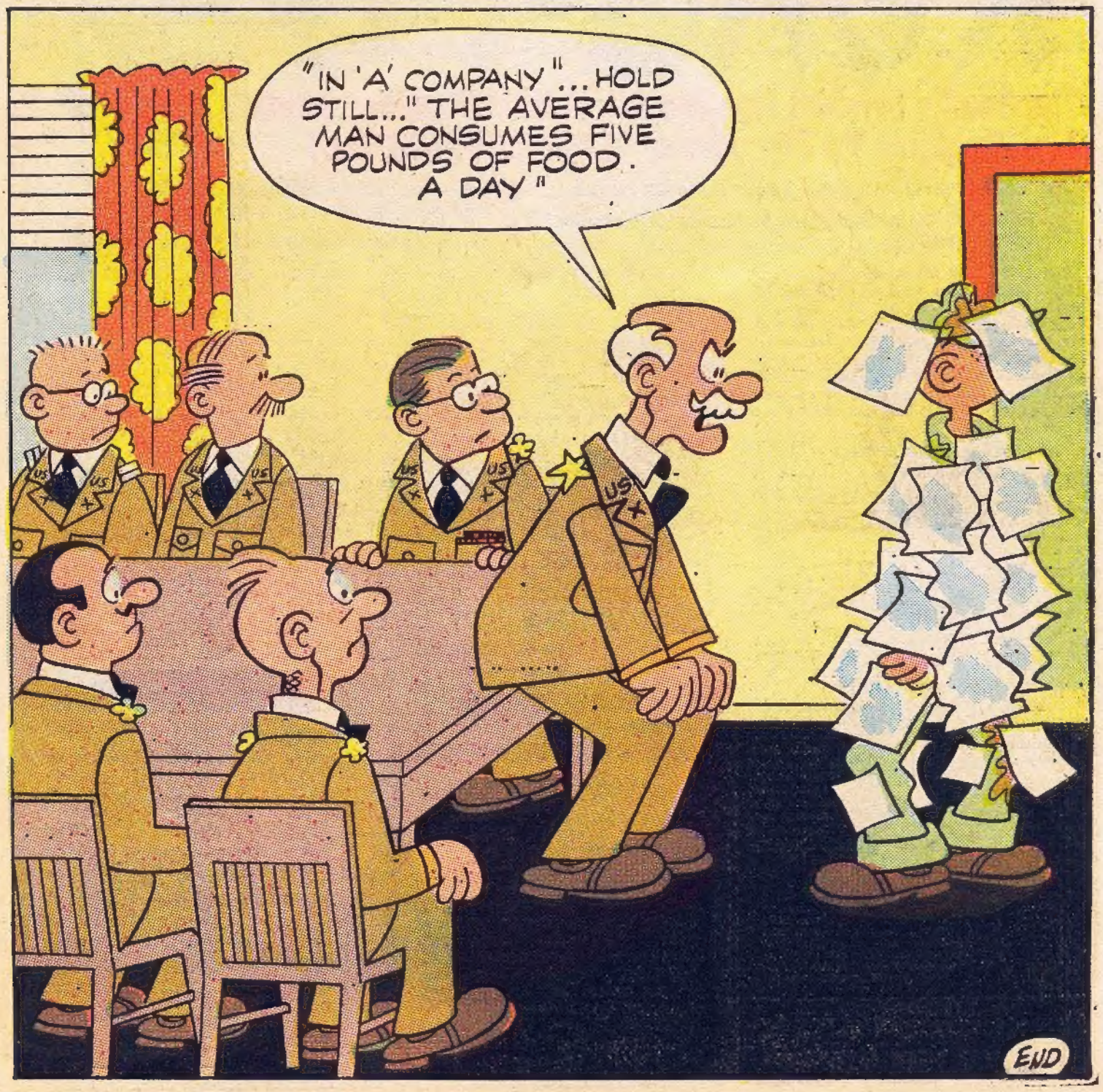

OH BOY! FREE FOR ALL!
HA! HA! I'LL SHOW YOU!
TAKE THAT!
HA!
GOTCHA!
HEY YOU GUYS!! CUT THAT OUT!!
HA! HA!
GEE! IT SURE IS HARD TO STAY MAD AROUND HERE!
END

STICKY REPORT

OOPS!
SYRUP!
HURRY TO THE BARRACKS AND TAKE A SHOWER BEFORE THAT STICKY STUFF HARDENS ON YOU!
GOLLY! IT'S IN MY EYES! I CAN'T EVEN SEE!
MESS HALL
NOW TO GET COOKIE'S SIGNATURE ON THIS AND I'M THROUGH!

WHAM


DIDN'T YOU TAKE THOSE REPORTS OVER?
I STUCK BEETLE WITH THE JOB, SIR


"IN 'A' COMPANY"... HOLD STILL..." THE AVERAGE MAN CONSUMES FIVE POUNDS OF FOOD A DAY"
END

SERVICE SMILES

The Wrong Foot

This one took place in an army hospital. In one bed was the driver of an army jeep. There had been an accident, and his right foot had been severely injured. In the adjoining bed was another soldier. A big metal bar had fallen on his right foot, and it too had been severely injured. They compared notes. They both went to the therapy room. There the injured legs were gently massaged. The first soldier yelled almost to high heaven. The second soldier didn't bat an eyelash. He even smiled. Back after a session in the therapy room, the first soldier was curious.

"Maybe I'm not the hero type for pain. You take it so calmly. Got a secret to share with me?"

The second soldier grinned. What to tell that other soldier? "Very simple," he explained. "I let the specialist massage my good foot. That way it doesn't hurt at all."

******

The General's Party

When the commanding General gives a party, you can bet your last dollar that every officer will attend. No matter how urgent other business may be, this is an absolute MUST. This particular party was for the officers only. Wives were to remain at home. Colonel William Henderson received the invitation. So did his young son, Lieutenant David Henderson.

"I hate to go," sighed the son. "Too much drinking goes on at those affairs. With an open free bar, many men do not know when they have had too much to drink. If you get drunk, every eye is on you. See what a fool you are making of yourself."

"He's right," agreed his mother. "Just keep sober. You have to drive back on that dark road."

As the party got under way, the Colonel found his eye was at the bar. He noticed his son going there from time to time. When he counted the drinks, he really was frightened. A young officer who wants advancement should be sober. So he managed to get his son into a corner.

"I have counted eleven glasses you have taken away from the bar. What do you think you are? Every eye will soon be on you."

"Not on me," grinned the son. "But on you. I told the bartender in a loud voice that the drinks were for you."

******

Smart Soldier

This story took place in an American army base in another country. We will say that the soldier concerned spoke the language of that country. He had met a very nice girl. In his mind, there was the idea of getting married to her. Her parents invited him to spend several days as their guest in their small village home. His commanding officer saw that he obtained a five day pass. He really enjoyed himself very much for the first two days. Then he had a headache and also a pain in his nose. The young lady accompanied him to the old village doctor.

That doctor merely went to his cabinet after he heard the symptoms and took out a blue colored bottle. He removed the stopper and passed the open mouth of the bottle under the nose of the soldier.

"Inhale deeply," ordered the village doctor. The soldier did.

"You are now cured," continued the village doctor. "My fee is on the schedule on the wall — line three. Pay me in a gold coin."

"But I am not cured at all," insisted the soldier. "I still feel that pain in my head and in my nose."

"When I say you are cured, then you are cured," continued that old man.

The soldier had to think in a hurry. He took the gold coin out from his jacket and passed it three times under the nose of the doctor.

"Inhale deeply," he ordered repeating what the village doctor had told him. Then he added, "Now you are paid."

"But I am not paid," complained the man deeply puzzled.

"When I say you are paid, then you are paid," grinned the soldier who left the office with the young lady.

******

Jailed

The young lady reporter had her first interview with the soldier in the post jail.

"Why are you here, you poor unfortunate soldier?" she asked.

"Because they wouldn't let me out," he informed her.

"What did you do to get here?" she continued.

"Nothing at all," was his next answer.

"Impossible," she said. "I will see the commanding officer.

He told the truth. He did nothing at all. He just refused to obey an order.

******

BEETLE and SARGE